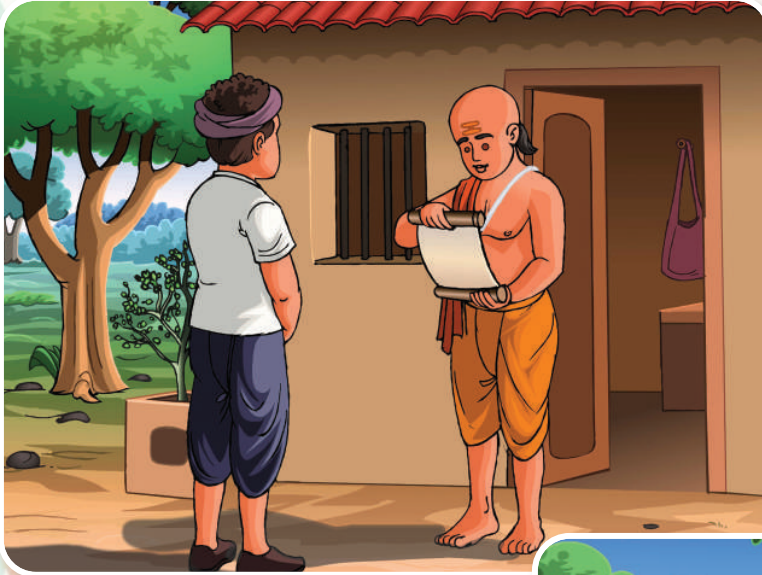


Curse the Chana



There was a Brahmin who loved his food. He was once invited to a special feast for Brahmins. Overjoyed, the Brahmin began to count the days until the feast.

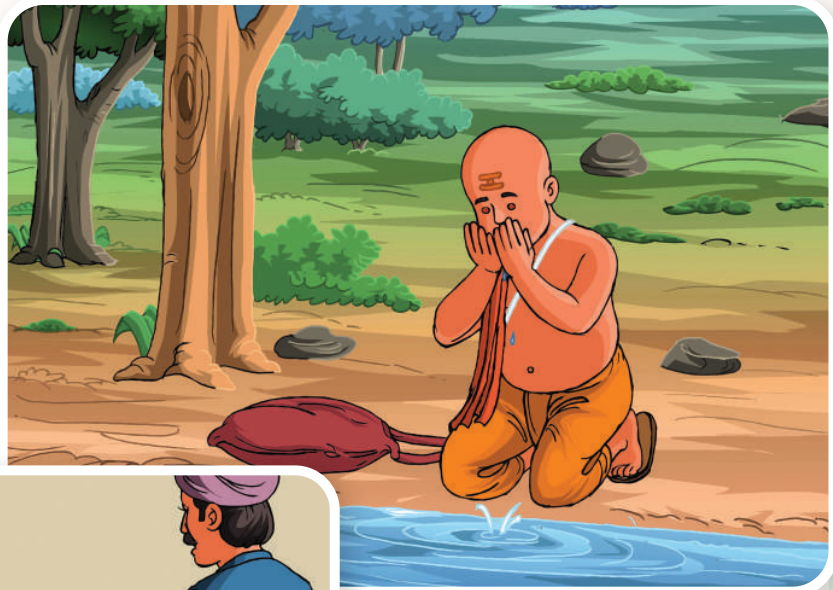
Soon, the day of the feast arrived. The Brahmin bathed and completed his morning prayers. He would have to walk 10 km to get to the feast. So the man packed a bag of chana to take with him and started on his way.



"After so long, I'll get to enjoy a feast! There'll be juicy ladus and so much more!" The Brahmin was walking as fast as he could. But he was also starving. He helped himself to some chana along the way.

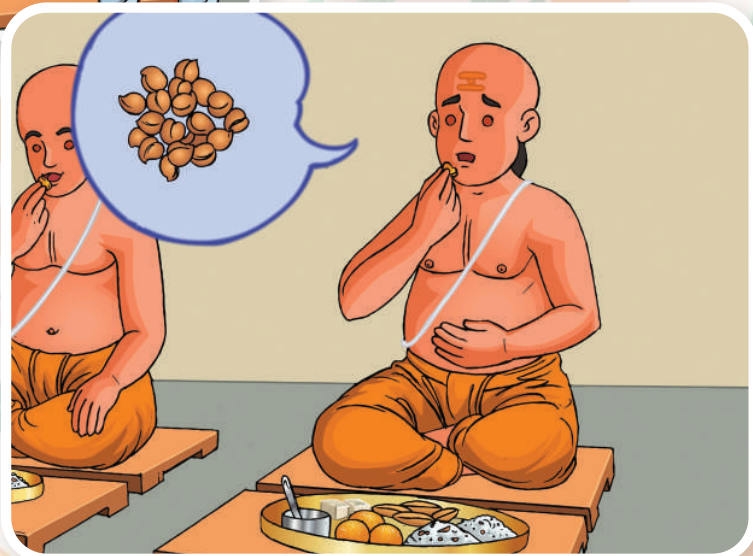
Friends, today you have to prepare this story and present it to the parents.

The chana tasted great! Slowly, slowly, while walking, he ended up finishing off the whole bag of chana. But now he was really thirsty. As soon as he saw a river along the way, he knelt down and filled his stomach with the cool water.



Soon the Brahmin arrived at the feast. The smell of the tasty food was enough to make his mouth water. He quickly sat down to eat. All the special items, like the juicy ladus, were served.

Everyone began to eat. But this Brahmin just could not eat. His stomach was filled with chana and water! He began to slap his belly and cry, "Oh the chana! Curse the chana! Because of them I won't be able to eat any of this tasty food!" The Brahmin left the feast without being able to enjoy any of the food.



Moral: Learn to control one's mind. If we are patient we can enjoy many things in life. If we fill our minds with bad company or kusang, we'll never be able to enjoy the true taste of Satsang. We'll have to curse ourselves like the Brahmin.

Remember, you have to perform this story in front of Mom and Dad.